The Murder Trio - At The Opera

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The Murder Trio - At The Opera

by APastandFutureNerd

Summary

Alpha Hannibal attends the opera performance of “Orpheus and Eurydice” in Florence with his mates Antony and Will and some impulsive actions of Will have their consequences.

Sequel to The Murder Trio - How it Began

Notes

This is a Twitter thread which I have written last night and expanded a little. AO3 needs more murder trio fics :) Antony deserved better!

Funny enough, this fic is the sequel to a prequel in progress, which I have to finish. I will post that one once it’s ready.

In the meantime, enjoy this one :)

It was time for an evening at the renowned opera in Florence. Hannibal liked to show off his mates. Alpha Hannibal entered the historic, well-preserved opera house through the brown-black round, rustic metal door with his two mates,Will and Antony. His hands rested on their hips, stroking their growing baby bumps, which pressed against their navy blue and purple flowing suit dresses. This simple gesture sufficed to convey possessiveness to the attendees around them.

Some alphas, betas and omegas waiting in the entrance hall with their mates, drinking champagne and chatting, all dressed in beautiful evening gowns or tuxedos, shot the unusual trio a curious look and began to whisper as they noticed the curve of their bellies. Some omegas came over to congratulate them. They smiled and thanked them politely. Hannibal gave a smug grin at every praise and congratulation.

When an alpha, Hannibal's colleague at the Palazzo Capponi, joined them for an annoying but no less important chit-chat, Will and Antony lowered their heads in a submissive way, bowing to greet the alpha appropriately. They both played their part as obedient and charming omega mates. Hannibal noticed that and lets out a pleased purr.

Both omegas behaved well until the rather condescending alpha, made a rude remark about their relationship, causing Will to snap at the man. "You know, I never expected you to be in a polyamory relationship, Dr.Fell," Sogliato drawled in his nasal, arrogant voice. "This is quite unusual. Aren't two pregnant omegas too much to handle? Omegas can be quite the pest, especially at that state." He pointed to their bellies.

Hannibal granted him a thin, artificial smile and fakes a chuckle. "No, I assure you, it works perfectly fine-,"

"Don't talk to us like that, you twat," Will hissed at Sogliato, interrupting his Alpha. "If you know what's good for you." He saw Sogliato already part of their next dinner that Hannibal would cook.

Hannibal pursed his lips and gave Will a deadly, disapproving glare.Antony stayed silent, but raised his eyebrows in amusement at him, knowing this behaviour has consequences. Scandalised by the behaviour of Will, Sogliato wished them a good evening and left, casting a last disdainful look at Will who didn't break eye contact and returned the hateful gaze with pleasure.

The first gong announced that the performance was about to start. The groups of people dissolved and moved forward. There was a demonic glint in Hannibal's dark-brown eyes. He gave Will's ass a light slap. "You ruined my reputation in front of Professor Sogliato right now," he growled into his ear. "There will be consequences." Antony chuckled in amusement and schadenfreude. Will wanted to say something bad to Antony, but decided not to, swallowing his words in the last second. "That's it, boy," Hannibal purred."Don't make it worse."

Before they headed to their seats,Hannibal turned up the vibration of Will's glass butt plug, making Will nearly emit a lustful moan in surprise when he felt the plug buzzing in his ass. He had to pull himself together not to sport an erection among the masses of people pushing into the hall. Hannibal's lips twitch in satisfaction.

The alpha wondered if Will could make it through the performance. Hannibal lowered the vibration a bit, giving Will a short opportunity to make it to their VIP box, without being embarrassed. They walk through the door, heading westwards and through the extra entrance, passing by another member of the Opera House, checking their tickets. He hums and wishes them a pleasant evening in Italian, but also eying the baby bump of Will and Antony with curiosity.

Once they were undisturbed, Hannibal pressed the button, making Will jump in his seat again and hold a hand to his mouth. Antony had to look away and giggled again. "Shh," someone hisses from the left as the performance begins and the orchestra starts to play. This prompted Hannibal to turn on the vibration in Antony's plug as well and soon his giggles ceased.

Hannibal leaned back in the comfortable, plushy seat, amused by his omegas fighting for self-composure as he steadily adjusted the vibration. Both of them have a hard time following the story of *Orpheus and Eurydice* steadily shifting uncomfortably in their seats.

Will was particularly ashamed when he accidentally whined during a quiet moment, only the flutes, violins, cellos and clarinets accompanying the dulcet tones of the soprano.Professor Sogliato,who sat in the box with his wife to their right, bowed forward and gave Will a sinister, threatening glare.

Recognising the man, Will's cheeks darkened and quickly mumbled an apology, before forcing himself to pay attention to the tragic story unfolding on the stage again, when it's clear Orpheus had to go. Time passed agonisingly slow for them.

Hannibal merely bestowed him with a sadistic grin, occasionally enjoying their struggle to keep quiet and behave and seek them wetting the front of their suit dresses.The rest of the evening passed by smoothly. Hannibal allowed them to suck each other off in the toilet booth during a short break to relieve themselves and clean up the mess they made.

However, when they arrived at their apartment after the performance late in the evening and Will expected a tryst to commence, things turned out differently. Instead, Hannibal ordered Will to lie down on his back on the king-sized bed and Anthony to sit on his thighs to prevent him from getting up.

Will could kill Antony for the betrayal. "Traitor," he growled, baring his Omega fangs in anger. He tried to throw him off, but Antony's weight prevented it.

"I haven't insulted an alpha at the opera, "Antony shot back with such an unbearable smug expression on his face that Will wanted to throttle him.

"Some actions have consequences, Will," Hannibal said, while rummaging for something. "I always stick to my promises." The alpha returned to the bed with a black rope, slid it around Will's wrists, making a simple but firm knot, then tied the ends of the rope to the bedposts. Will growled, but obeyed and allowed it to happen.

After that, Hannibal fetched a sex machine and adjusted a glass knot at the top. Will whined as the knot fucked him at a deliberate slow pace. The humiliation at the opera hadn't been enough, no, now he had to watch how Hannibal spoiled Antony with his fingers and tongue and how Antony rode his big Alpha cock.The other omega grinned at his mate as he fucked Hannibal and emitted the most lecherous melodic noises. Will rolled his eyes, trying to find relief with the artificial cock of the machine, pounding into him.

Will still pouted and sulked when they had finished and rested on the bed, both their heads resting on his broad chest. Antony, to Hannibal's left, was still in the state of post-coital bliss and let out pleased, deep Omegan purrs. Will, to Hannibal's right, was entirely unsatisfied, with the situation, even though he knew that it was his fault.

Antony smiled in a hazy way at his alpha, his eyes still having that light golden glow. "I'm happy the way it worked out for me," he said softly, earning a pointed glare and displeased growl of Will. Seeing Will's jealous scowl and hearing the menacing growl, Hannibal ruffled

his hands through Will's unruly, maroon hair."Tomorrow, my dearest Will,you can start over," Hannibal chuckled and stroked the omega's cheek. He raised his head and kissed his mop of curls. You can always make better choices, Will, than you did tonight."

The omega scoffed at that, simply turned around and went to sleep. Sighing softly at the sulking attitude of his mate, Hannibal pulled the duvet over them all and doused the lights.

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